

LAST EDITION
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EXTRA EXTRA
HORRORS UPON HORRORS.

The Loss of Life Now Estimated at
12,000 to 15,000.

Pestilence and Starvation Threaten
the Survivors of Flood and Fire.

Terrible Scenes That Defy Description Along
the Valley of Death.

Human Fiends Riffing Dead Bodies and
Pillaging Devastated Homes.

Indignant Citizens Hang, Shoot and Drown
the Vile Wretches.

THE CRY OF DISTRESS HEARD ALL OVER THE LAND.

A Big Fund Being Raised--Mr. Joseph Pulitzer
Cables \$2,000 from Wiesbaden.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
HARRISBURG, Pa., June 3.—Adj.-
Gen. Hastings telegraphed to Gov.
Beaver from Johnstown this morning
that the loss of life is between 12,000
and 15,000.

He says that the place is infested with
thieves who are robbing the dead and
eating the provisions which are sent to
the sufferers.

The Adjutant-General says it will not
be necessary to send the troops to the
scene of the disaster.

The Governor has received messages
from all parts of the country from men
who desire to subscribe to the relief
of the unfortunate.

FEARFUL SCENES AT JOHNSTOWN.

Strong Men Turn Faint at the Work Which
Goes on There.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—It rains at inter-
vals here this morning, and the splashing
drops, with the overhanging clouds and the
occasional mutterings of thunder among the
hills, add much to the gloom and depression.

Every one, however, feels relieved that the
weather will remain cool and that the grad-
ual putrefaction of the hundreds of bodies
that still line the streams and lie hidden
under the miles of driftwood and debris is not
unduly hastened.

This morning the peculiar stench of decay-
ing human flesh is plainly perceptible to the
senses as one ascends the banks of Stony
Creek for a half mile along the smoldering
ruins of the wreck, and the most sceptical
now conceive the worst and realize that thou-
sands of bodies, perhaps, lie charred and
blackened beneath this great funeral pyre.

Searchers wander wearily over this smok-
ing mass, and as occasionally a sudden shower
comes over the waters the patient watchers
on the hill realize that another ghastly dis-
covery has been added to that long list of

revelations that chill every heart and draw
tears to every eye.
From the banks many charred remains are
plainly visible, as the receding waters re-
luctantly give up their dead.

Beneath almost every log or beam a skull

or a blanched remnant of rib or limb marks
all that is left of life's hopes and dreams.

Since 10 o'clock last night the fire engines
have been busy.

Water has been constantly thrown on the
burning ruins, though there has come a re-
monstrance from numbers of physicians
against extinguishing the flames.

The physicians claim that it is better that
the bodies of the dead should be destroyed
by the flames than that the mass of putrid

or a blanched remnant of rib or limb marks
all that is left of life's hopes and dreams.

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Water has been constantly thrown on the
burning ruins, though there has come a re-
monstrance from numbers of physicians
against extinguishing the flames.

The physicians claim that it is better that
the bodies of the dead should be destroyed
by the flames than that the mass of putrid

fresh shall be left to threaten horrors of pesti-
lence after the horrors of flood.

To those who have near and dear ones
possibly in the wreck this seems a heartless
logic, but the doctors' claim seems to be a
just one in the interests of health for those
who survive.

The warning of the doctors was listened to
for a time.

It was pointed by facts drawn from ex-
periences on great battle-fields after the
carnage was over.

But again came the appeals of heart-broken
ones looking almost without hope, for the
remains of those they had lost and the efforts
to extinguish the flames were again put forth.

The estimate of the number of bodies in the
wreckage can only be roughly made as
yet, and it will be days before the debris can
be cleared up sufficiently to afford anything
like an accurate enumeration.

Probably the exact number will never be
known.

All the basis of fact now is that the half-
mile stretch of burning ruin piled up against
the railroad bridge is composed of what once
were houses—fair homes of Johnstown's
people.

In these ruins as they lie there are the
bodies of the people who were carried down
the torrent, from one to twenty-five, perhaps,
to a house.

Adj.-Gen. Hastings, who is in charge of
operations about the wreck, maintains that
there are at least 2,000 bodies in the debris, and
that from 5,000 to 8,000, or perhaps 10,000
people have perished in the several branches
of the one great disaster.

The work, which is so plentiful for all who
can bear a hand in it, all through this valley
of death, is a fearful one.

Strong men who take hold of it bravely
are in a short time forced to desist and turn
away for a while until they can master their
feelings enough to resume the task.

Coffins are coming by thousands from
Pittsburg and elsewhere.

Bodies of those identified are taken hur-
riedly away for interment, and hundreds of
which there was no possible chance for
identification have been hurriedly laid in
graves.

In all cases where identification is thought
possible, the corpses are taken to the nearest
dead-house and carefully washed.

They are then laid out in rows.

Cards are pinned to the breast as soon as
they are identified, and the names will be
marked on headboards at their graves.

About three hundred will be buried to-day.
As the water subsides more and more and
as the work of clearing away ruins pro-
gresses, the need of more laborers becomes
apparent.

The hundreds of men now engaged will be
utterly insufficient to the task in a few days.
Martial law has been instituted here, and
only people who are known to have un-
doubted business here are permitted to pass
the armed patrols which surround the town.

Upon the hillside are gleaming the white
tents sent on from Ohio in charge of a relief
committee.

Nearly a thousand of these furnish shelter
to homeless and exhausted survivors of the
terrible disaster.

POISON FOR PITTSBURG.
The Allegheny River Thick with Disease-
Breeding Germs.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTSBURG, June 3.—A very serious con-
sideration to-day brings the disaster still
more forcibly home to Pittsburg.

The water of the Allegheny is thick with
mud and undoubtedly contains particles of
human flesh, as bodies have been found as
far south of here as Beaver, a distance of
thirty miles.

To have gone this distance the bodies fol-
lowed the Conemaugh from Johnstown to the
Kiskimuntas at Blairsville, joining the Alle-
gheny at Freeport and the Ohio at Pitts-
burg, the entire distance about one hundred
and fifty miles.

"This is a very serious matter," said a
prominent Pittsburg physician, "and one

that demands the attention of the Board of
Health officials.

"The flood of water that rushed through
Johnstown has cleaned out hundreds of cess-
pools, and the barn-yards, manure, dirt from
henneries and swamps that were swept by
the waters has also been carried down into
the Allegheny.

"In addition to this, there are the bodies
of persons drowned. Some of these will in
all likelihood be secreted among the debris

and never found. Hundreds of carcasses of
animals of various kinds are also in the river.

"These will putrify and decay, throwing
out an animal poison that is the most in-
jurious to the health of the community. This
filth and poisonous matter is being carried
into the Allegheny. It will be pumped up
into the reservoir and distributed throughout
the city. In such a case the result most prob-
able will be the breeding of infectious and
contagious diseases.

"Take for example the town of Hazelton,
Pa. There the filth from some out-house was
carried into the reservoir and distributed
through the town. The result was a typhoid
fever epidemic, and hundreds of people lost
their lives.

"The water that we are drinking to-day is
something fearful to think of. It is like tak-
ing so much poison into the system."

THUGS AND HUMAN VULTURES.
Some of Them Most Deserved Death While
at Their Nefarious Work.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
JOHNSTOWN, June 3.—Along with the re-
lief parties the trains have brought to this
scene of horror thugs and vultures in human
form who are plying their trades of theft and
robbery.

Last night a party of farmers, who had or-
ganized themselves as a patrol at Sang Hol-
low, came upon thirteen Hungarians who
were sneaking along the edge of the sub-
siding waters, depredating and robbing even
the dead bodies which were revealed by the
receding tide.

One of them in his eagerness to secure a
ring from the hand of a woman wrenched the
finger off.

The farmers, armed with guns, attacked
them and they fled. Three escaped, but four
were driven into the water and were drowned.

Two miles below Curranville a posse of
five stalwart railroad men found two wretches
cutting the earnings and rings from the bodies
of two women.

"Throw up your hands or we'll blow your
heads off!" yelled the leader of the posse.

The vultures, surprised in their ghastly
work, obeyed with blanched faces.

They were searched and in the pocket of
one was found the tiny finger of a little child
bloody and torn. It was encircled by two
rings.

A crowd had quickly gathered and there
went up a cry of "Lynch them! Lynch them!"

The infuriated mob closed in upon the
cowering wretches, and in two minutes their
bodies were dangling from a tree near by—a
tree in which the bodies of a dead father and
son were found entangled when the waters
subsided Saturday morning.

In Johnstown scores of thieves have con-
gregated. They are rifling the wrecks of
houses, though fifty officers from Pittsburg
and Allegheny City have been sworn in as
deputies by the Cambria County Sheriff and
are exerting all their powers to maintain
order.

At midnight three thieves were discovered
in the act of breaking open a safe in the
cellar of a wrecked building. An effort was
made by the police to capture them, but they
escaped in the darkness.

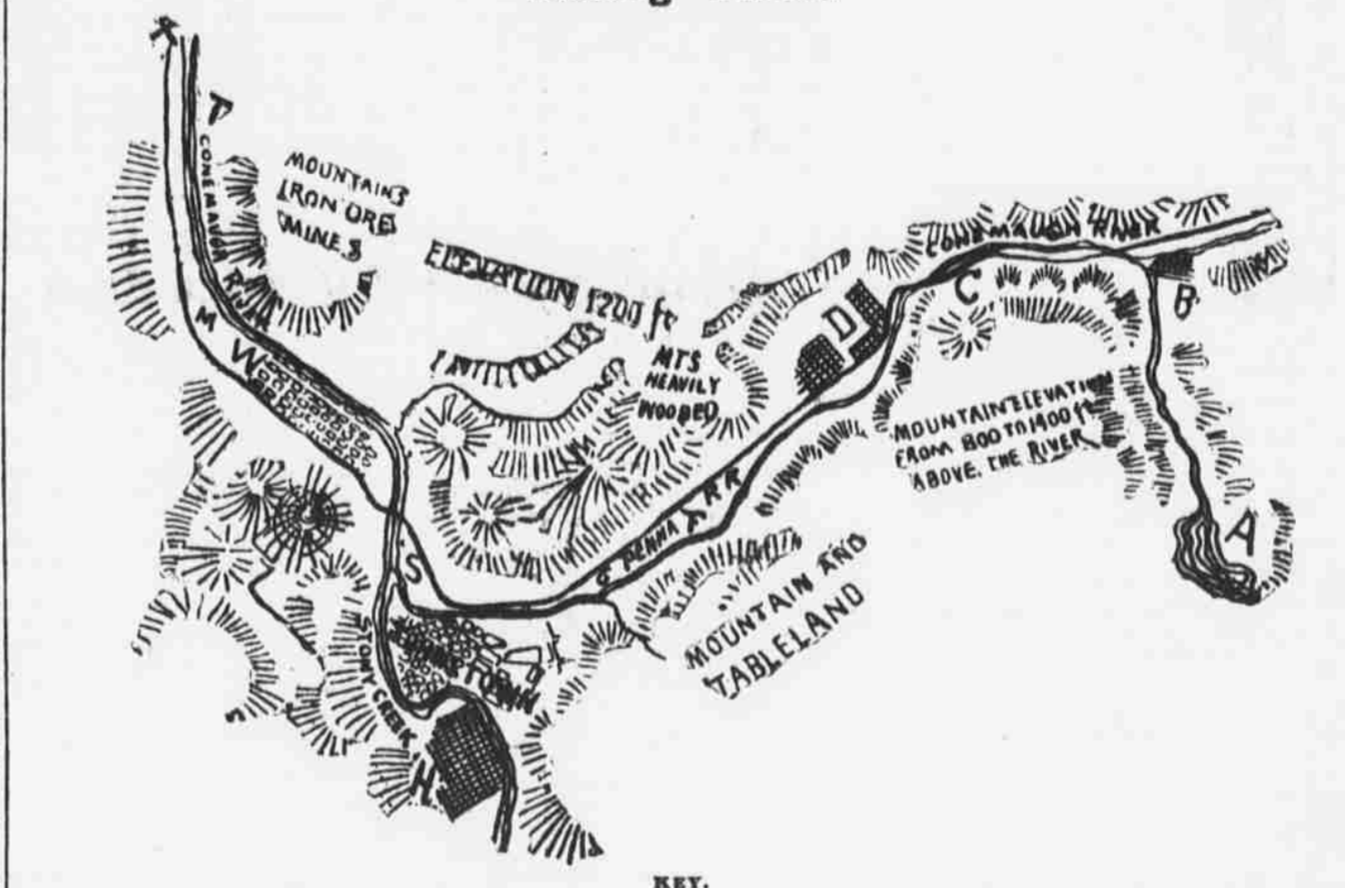
One of them hurled a stone at the posse,
and Special Officer Thomas Morris received a
severe wound on the head.

At Kerville a wretch was discovered
rifling dead bodies, and the infuriated citi-
zens strung him up and left him for dead.
He was cut down by unknown parties, and
his body, dead or alive, was spirited away.

Ex-Mayor Chalmers Dick, of Johnstown,
came unexpectedly upon a ghoul who was re-

THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

Topographical View of the Course of the Destructive, Death-
Dealing Flood.



KEY.
A.—Conemaugh Lake and Reservoir (General miles long and fourteen miles above Johnstown), whose broken dam flooded the valley. B.—Town of South Fork (2,000 inhabitants). C.—Mineral Point (800 inhabitants). D.—Town of Conemaugh (2,500 inhabitants), ten miles below the lake. E.—Woodvale (2,000 inhabitants). F.—Large wooden mills. G.—Bones of the 5,000 workmen employed by iron and steel works at Johnstown. H.—Cambria City, Johnstown and Cambria Cites, and Conemaugh borough contained a total population of nearly 30,000 souls. I.—Sheridan (800 inhabitants). J.—Sang Hollow, twelve miles below Johnstown, where the railroad operator counted seventy-five dead bodies carried down the river. K.—Continuation of the river and railroad toward Nineveh, Lockport and Bolivar, which were completely submerged.

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Ex-Mayor Chalmers Dick, of Johnstown,
came unexpectedly upon a ghoul who was re-

moving the rings from the fingers of a dead
woman.

He shot the fellow with his revolver and
the wounded man fell forward into the water
and was drowned. He was a Pittsburg crook.

W. C. Hagan, of Pittsburg, this morning
shot a Hungarian dead as the latter was try-
ing to cut a diamond ring from a lady's finger.

HORRORS GROW AS HOURS CREEP ON.
Terrible Scenes of Anguish in the Late
Beautiful Valley.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—There are no
words wherewith to describe the awfulness
of the scenes in the valley of the Conemaugh
River, once so beautiful, so peaceful, so tranquil.

As the hours creep on, the horrors of the
flood increase, and even those who have sus-
tained no personal losses are sick at heart.
The wildest grief, the most abject sorrow is
depicted on every side.

The valley for twenty miles, from South
Fork to Nineveh, is strewn with the wreck of
5,000 shattered homes and fair belongings.

Hastily organized wrecking and rescuing
parties are working, as they have worked
these sixty hours, among the debris, now and
then coming upon the remains of a victim of
the relentless flood, twisted and distorted as
in the last struggle for life in the irresistible
torrent.

Trains are now running, and on them come
agonized people, men, women and children,
whose kindred were in the villages or in the
city of Johnstown when they last saw them;
and at almost every stopping place some
heart is broken by news of that which they
had suffered a awful agony in fearing.

Death! Loved ones lying in the seething
current of that terrible Friday night!

Homes were gone, but what care for that
in the presence of this other and more awful
calamity.

The Rev. Dr. Beam and 200 of his Episco-
palian flock took refuge in Alma Hall, on the
upper floor of one of the few brick buildings
of this city, Friday evening, when the flood
was at its height, and as they viewed the
work of the mighty waters around them, saw
staunch, well-founded homes toppled over
and shattered, giant sycamores and hickories
and elm trees torn from their beds and tossed
about like chips, the sturdy pastor called
all to prayer.

And there they were, the trusting, faithful
200, safe and sound when the waters began
to subside.

All were taken out of the building in row-
boats and rafts last night.

But nearly every one of them is suffering
to-day the anguish of those bereft of dear
friends, for nearly every one who had his
home in the beautiful valley has been robbed
of kindred by the remorseless flood.

From South Fork, two miles below the
broken dam, to Nineveh, on the Conemaugh,
corpses of old men and gray-haired women,
the middle-aged and fair children are strewn
revealed by the subsiding waters.

As fast as they are exposed by the receding
flood they are gathered up and carried to
some nearby hillside house.

The mud-begrimed clothing is removed,
the distorted features smoothed as far as pos-
sible, the matted and tangled hair arranged
in preparation for burial.

In most cases the dead are recognized by
some of the grief-stricken people about, but
now and then the body of an unknown is
found, indicating that the victim was carried
down from one of the villages further up the
little stream.

And those who escaped death in the furio-
us waters are in pitiable plight. Seven hun-

dred of those who escaped are quartered on
the hillside above Sheridan, at Brownsville.

They had no food, and hastily formed com-
mittees have been about the farming country
near exhorting the people to aid them.

The result has been seen in the arrival
of many farm wagons loaded with provisions,
and in many cases the destitute people have
been provided with clothing, in place of the
bedraggled and muddy wear which they wore
when they escaped the flood.

Relief committees are arriving from every
quarter with supplies of every variety, but
here is great suffering, and the relief com-
mittees are inadequate to the demands.

The death-swath is thirteen miles long.
The seething flood reached its fullest force
at Johnstown, and it literally swept away the
centre and most populous part of the city.

A little below is the stone bridge of the
Pennsylvania road, and against this stanch
structure was hurled in an inextricably
tangled mass the ruined houses of the city,
forming a blockade.

The wreckage accumulated for a half mile
above the bridge and then the pile caught
fire.

Hundreds of people who had escaped
drowning were caught and consumed by the
fire.

They met death shrieking in agony, while
the helpless spectators on the crest of the
valley wrung their hands in a suffering only
less terrible.

Strong men fainted and the sickening odor
of burning flesh was terrible.

The place where stood the Hotel Hurlburt,
a three-story building with 100 rooms, is
vacant and only two of its seventy-five
guests have been accounted for.

The Merchants' Hotel is vanished and no
one has yet appeared to tell how many people
were in the house.

Forty-one locomotives in the Conemaugh
road-house were swept downstream and
wrecked.

The Cambria iron and steel works are
swept away with all the material and ma-
chinery, involving a loss of \$2,000,000, and
the damage in money done by the flood is
over \$40,000,000.

This is mainly in the destruction of the
homes of mechanics, farmers and other work-
ers, and as there was no insurance against
this kind of loss those whose homes have
been destroyed must sustain it all.

James J. Frouheiser, Superintendent of the
Cambria works, was caught with his wife and
two children in his house. He managed to
escape, dragging one child out of the debris,
but his wife and other child were lost.

THOUSANDS OF COFFINS.
Sent from Pittsburg for the Hosts of the
Dead at Johnstown.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTSBURG, Pa., June 3.—There were 2,300
coffins shipped to Johnstown yesterday and
3,000 more go to-day.

Horror accumulate as reports come in, and
indications are that the death-roll may reach
10,000.

The corpses are beginning to swell, making
instant interment necessary.

The burials have to be performed without
services and it is impossible to await iden-
tification.

The water has gone from part of the city
and men can go to work; but no human
being with any degree of feeling about him
can stick at such labor longer than a few
hours.

At almost every foot of progress a laborer
makes in the debris he comes across a dead
man, woman or child.

This occurs again and again, and soon be-
comes sickening.

A Chronicle-Telegram reporter just in from

LAST EDITION

Johnstown says only the surface has been
skimmed, but 1,600 bodies are now accounted
for, and the number in the piles of debris
may reach from 5,000 to 10,000.

Homer Brown arrived here this morning
from Johnstown, having been a passenger on
one of the trains held at Lilly Station and
said to have been destroyed by the flood.

He remained there from Friday until Sat-
urday and left for home Saturday night,
walking thirty miles to Sang Hollow, where
he took a train for Pittsburg.

He reports that none of the passengers on
either of these trains were injured, and that
they are being taken care of by farmers in
the vicinity.

NEW YORK'S FUND STARTED.

**MAYOR GRANT'S DESK FILLED WITH BANK-
NOTES AND CHECKS.**

It was a poor day for the political hangers-
on at the City Hall this morning.

Their places had been taken by the philan-
thropically disposed with contributions for the
sufferers at Johnstown.

THE MAYOR'S OFFICE DESIGNED.
All the morning they poured into the
Mayor's office, and Mayor Grant's desk was
piled high with greenbacks to the amount of
many thousands of dollars.

TOO MANY TO GIVE A LIST.
The contributions came in so rapidly that
the Mayor was unprepared and was unable to
furnish a list of the contributors for publica-
tion, and he refused to issue a partial one.

MR. JOSEPH PULITZER SENDS \$2,000.
"I have received," he said, "\$2,000, en-
abled by Mr. Joseph Pulitzer from Wies-
baden, and a check for \$1,000 from Mr. King,
but I have not been able to prepare a list of
donors to the fund and will not be able to
give it for publication until this afternoon."

NO PROCLAMATION NECESSARY.
He was asked if he proposed issuing a pro-
clamation similar to that of Gov. Hill, asking
for contributions from the people of the met-
ropolis for the help of the flood sufferers.

"I can see no utility in a proclamation,"
was Mayor Grant's response. "Work is
what is needed now, and I have been busy
preparing a plan for the immediate
formation of a relief fund committee."

PROMINENT MEN CALLED TOGETHER.
At daylight this morning there was mailed
to about three hundred representative men
of all classes and callings in the city the
following invitation:

DEAR SIR: You are invited to attend a meeting
of citizens at the Mayor's office in the City Hall
at 3.30 o'clock this Monday afternoon, for the
purpose of organizing a committee to receive
subscriptions for the relief of the Johnstown
sufferers. Very truly yours,

HUGH J. GRANT, Mayor.
THE MAYOR WORKED ALL NIGHT.

Mayor Grant had worked far into the night
preparing the list and superintending the de-
livery of the invitations.

URGENT ACTION DEMANDS.
Immediate action was demanded, and the
young Mayor was equal to the emergency.

A RELIEF FUND COMMITTEE.
He said that his plan was to have a Relief
Fund Committee of reputable representative
men organized with Chairman, Secretary,
Treasurer and Executive Committee, which
can receive and distribute the contributions
for relief.